



SWING SISSON



POISON IVY



BIG TOP



ROScoe



SHENANIGAN

# FEATURE

COMICS

MAILED  
JAN 1954  
I.C.C.  
12

DECEMBER  
No. 129

STILL 52 PAGES

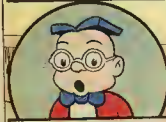
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LALA PALOOZA



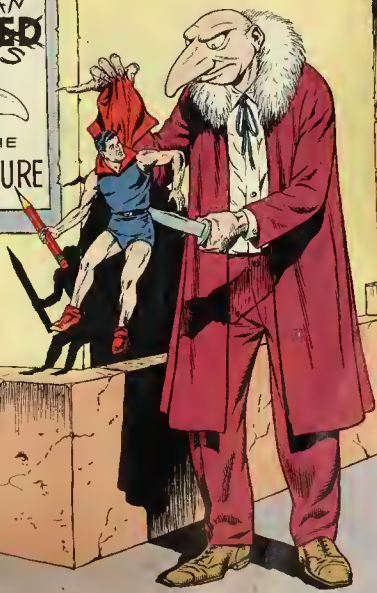
RUSTY RYAN



PERKY



BLIMPY







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GIVEN GIVEN



33rd YEAR

ACT NOW

**We Trust You**

Boys Girls



MAIL COUPON

BE FIRST

ACT NOW

**No Money Now**

## PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, 1000 Shot Repeater, Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Regulation Footballs, Excel Movie Projectors (sent postage paid), Boys-Girls latest model Bicycles (sent express charges collect), Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon for starting order. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-A, TYRONE, PA.

## GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

GIRLS BOYS



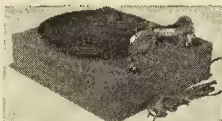
ACT NOW

BE FIRST

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Be first. We are reliable. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-B, Tyrone, Pa.

## PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

School Boxes, Excellent tone Electric Record Players, 4 Tube Superheterodyne Radios, Telescopes, Cameras (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Our 33rd year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon for starting order sent postage paid by us. We trust you. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-C, TYRONE, PA.



## PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN

GIRLS

Ladies

Boys

Men



No Money Now

ACT NOW!

Latest design Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Footballs, Rifles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-E, Tyrone, Pa.

## PREMIUMS - CASH GIVEN

**GIRLS-BOYS-LADIES-MEN** — Lovable, fully dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit per catalog sent with starting order. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-D, Tyrone, Pa.

ACT NOW

NO MONEY NOW



## Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEM CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Date.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME ..... AGE .....

ST. .... R.D. .... BOX.....

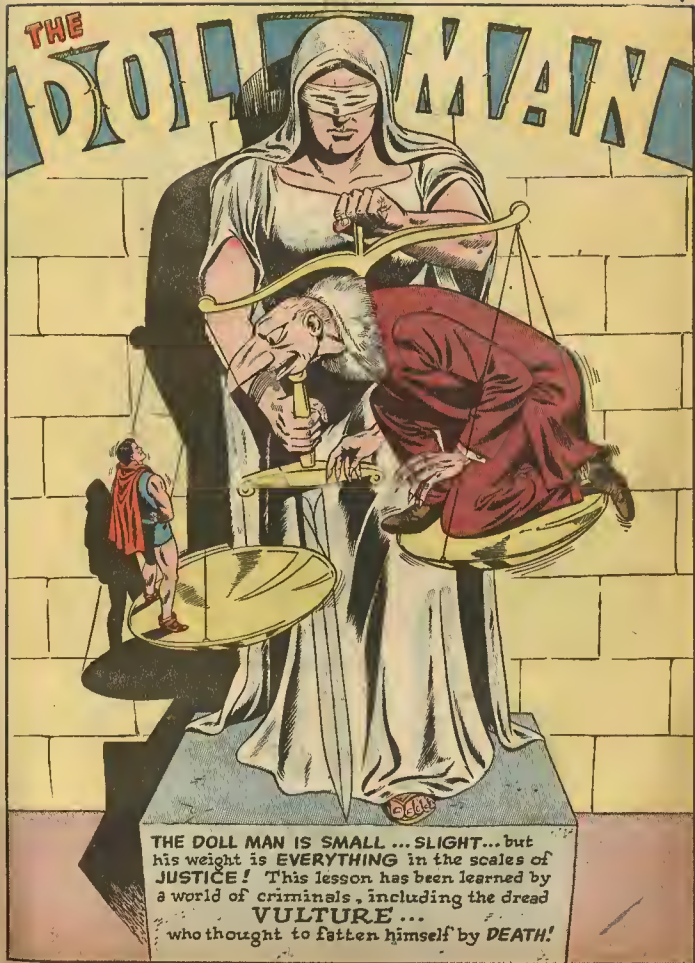
TOWN ..... ZONE ..... STATE.....

Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope



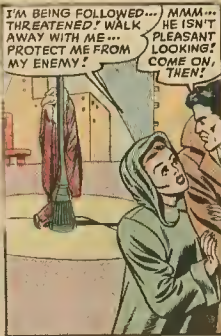
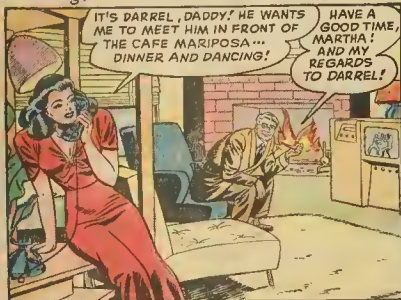
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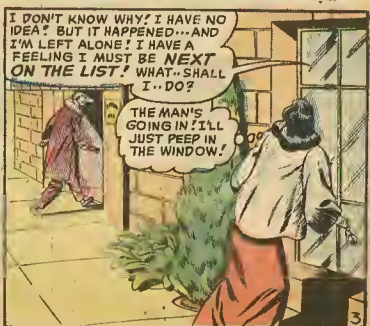
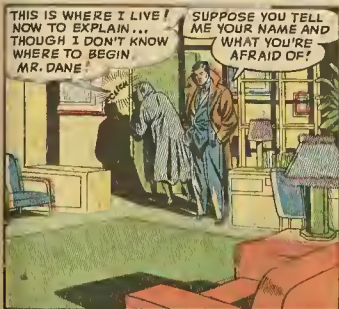
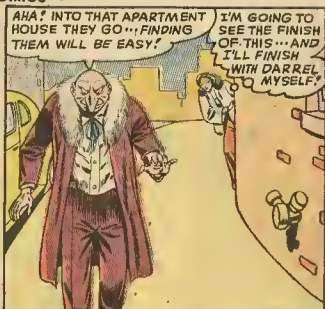
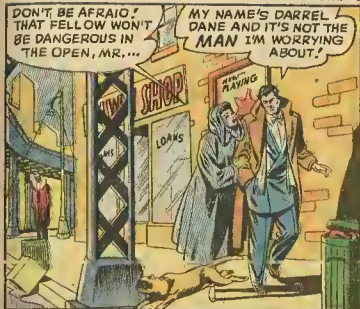


THE DOLL MAN IS SMALL ... SLIGHT... but  
his weight is **EVERYTHING** in the scales of  
**JUSTICE!** This lesson has been learned by  
a world of criminals, including the dread  
**VULTURE** ...  
who thought to fatten himself by **DEATH!**

# FEATURE COMICS

Evening, at the home of Dr. Roberts...







FEATURE COMICS

PLEASE! DON'T FEEL SO BADLY! I'M SURE IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

NOT WITH ME IT WON'T BE ALL RIGHT, DARREL!

MARTHA! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND BEFORE, BUT I DO NOW! GOOD EVENING, MISTER DANE!

YOU CAN'T TURN AWAY FROM ME LIKE THIS, MARTHA!

I'LL CALL THIS TURN... IF YOU DON'T MIND! TAXI!

For a moment Darrel Dane exerts his mighty will power... planets and stars seem to sing in their courses as he becomes...

I CAN'T FOLLOW THAT TAXI, THE SPEED IT'S GOING! THAT'S MORE A JOB FOR...

THE DOLL MAN!

AHOY THERE INSIDE! MARTHA!

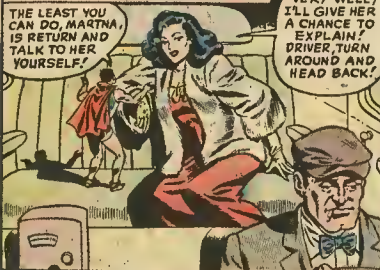
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE DOLL MAN'S VOICE!

IF YOU'RE TRYING TO PATCH THINGS UP, IT'S USELESS! I WOULDN'T LISTEN TO DARREL...

BUT LISTEN TO ME! TRY TO UNDERSTAND! THAT GIRL IS HYSTERICAL WITH FEAR... SHE'S ASKING FOR HELP!

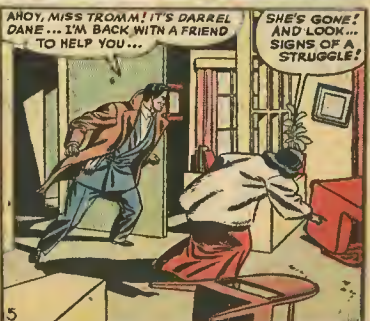
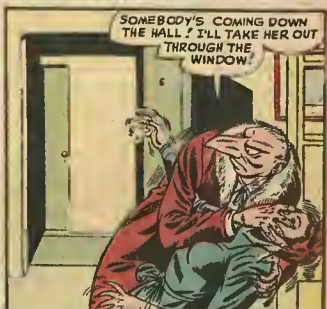
# FEATURE COMICS

The Doll Man tells Martha as much of Sarida Tromm's story as he knows...



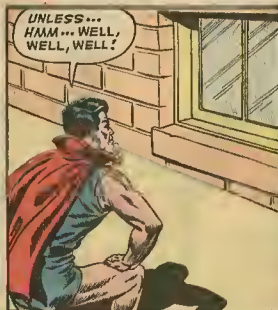
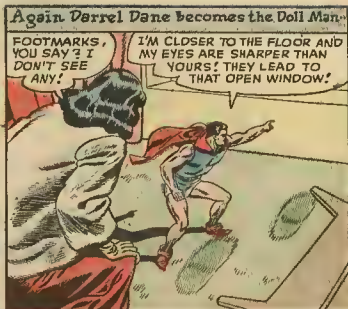
Meanwhile...

MR. DANE LEFT SO SUDDENLY, I HARDLY SAW HIM GO, BUT THAT MUST BE HIS KNOCK... I'M SO GLAD HE RETURNED!

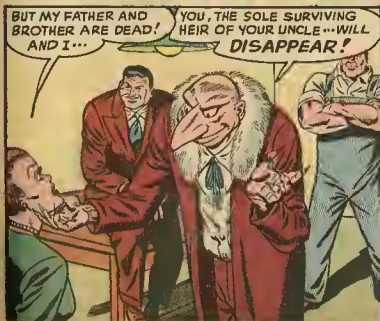
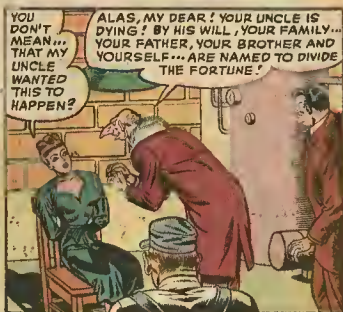
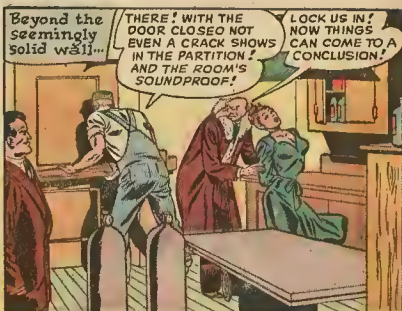
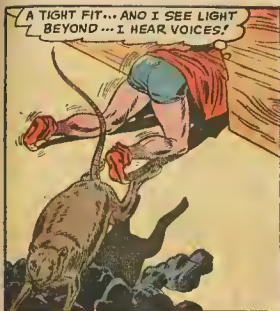




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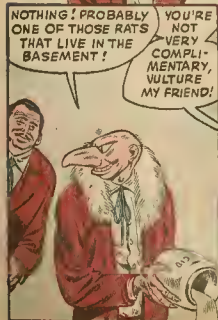
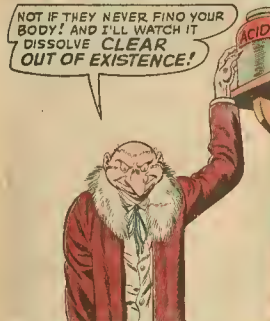
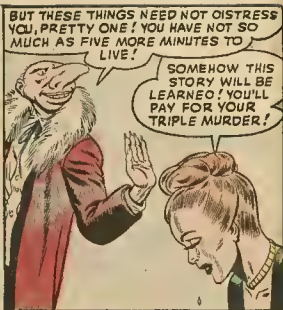
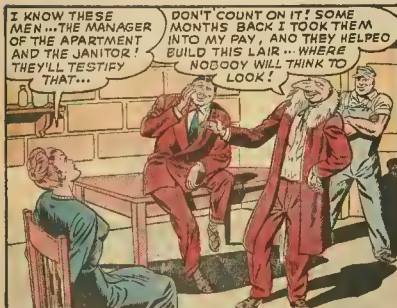


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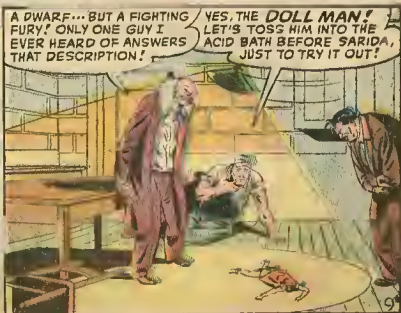
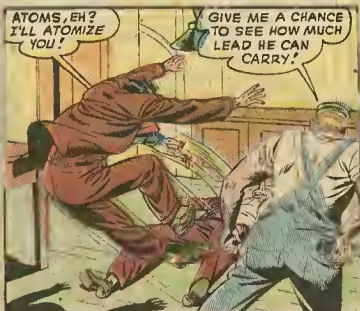




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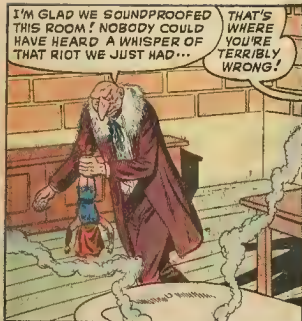


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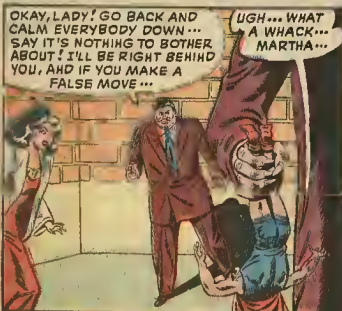




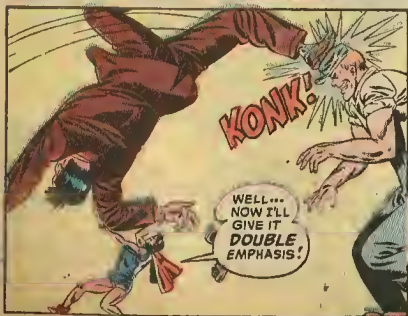
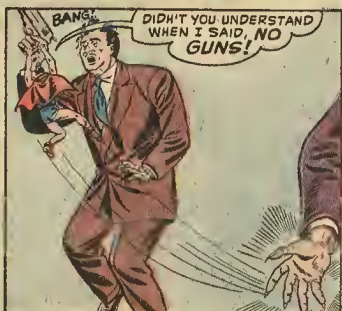
FEATURE COMICS



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE TERRIBLY WRONG!



UGH... WHAT A WHACK... MARTHA...

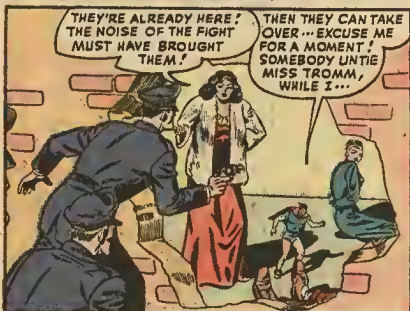


WELL... NOW I'LL GIVE IT DOUBLE EMPHASIS!



HELP!

FEATURE COMICS



Once alone, the Doll Man's will power exerts itself...



...and, as he becomes Darrel Dane once more...



SMALL, BUT MIGHTY... MIGHTY WONDERFUL! IF ONLY HE WERE TWICE THAT SIZE, I'D NEVER REST UNTIL I'D MARRIED HIM!



NO REASON FOR SARIDA TROMM EVER TO SUSPECT THAT THE DOLL MAN AND DARREL DANE ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON!





FEATURE COMICS

# BIG TOP

NOW, WHY DID I TIE THIS STRING ON MY FINGER?



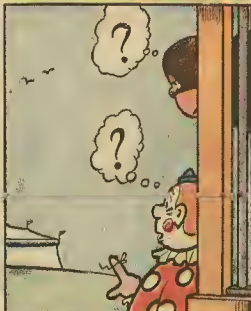
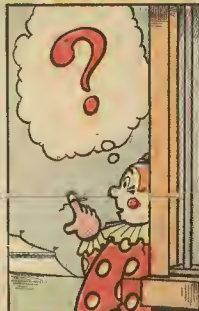
IT WAS TO REMIND ME OF SOMETHING! BUT WHAT?



IT SEEMS TO ME THAT I WAS STANDING OVER NEAR THAT CAGE WHEN I TIED IT ON...



MAYBE IF I GO AND STAND THERE AGAIN, IT'LL REFRESH MY MEMORY!



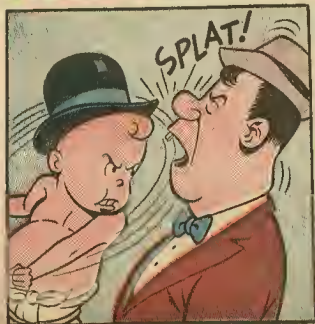
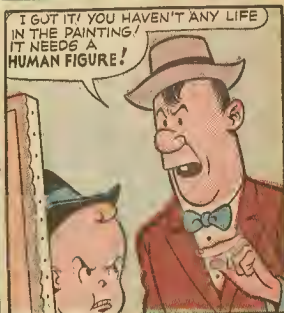
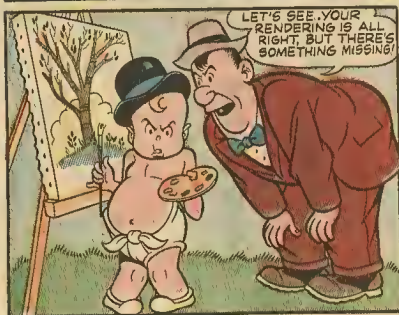
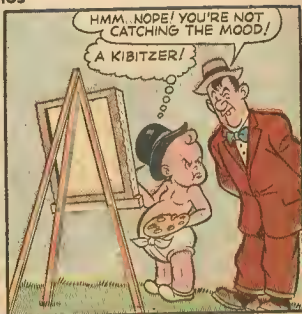
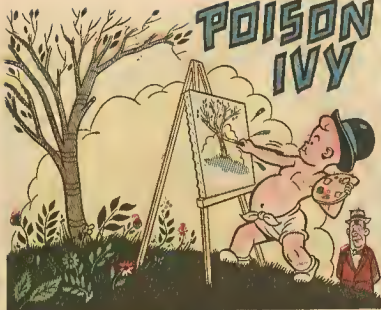
OH, NOW I KNOW... IT WAS TO REMIND ME NEVER TO GO NEAR THAT CAGE AGAIN!



'CAUSE THE LAST TIME I DID, I GOT SOCKED WITH A MONKEY WRENCH!



# POISON IVY





WANT ADS  
SITUATIONS WANTED

# BLIMPY

INTELLIGENT, RESOURCEFUL,  
OBLIGING ..... WILL DO  
ANYTHING!

WANTED  
WILLING

MAN

AH! THE  
HEY TO  
SUCCESS!  
IITED  
ARKER  
BOX  
266

OFFICE WORKER  
TO WORK SW  
MUST BE VIK  
IIT EDICU

THE AUTHOR SAYS THAT  
PERVERSANCE AND  
HARD WORK IS ALL I  
NEED ... THAT IS, AFTER  
I LAND THE JOB!

HOW TO GET  
A JOB  
AND HOLD  
IT

THIS GUY SURE KNOWS WHAT HE'S  
TALKING ABOUT! HE HAD EIGHTY-  
FOUR JOBS UP TO THE TIME THE  
BOOK WAS WRITTEN!

AN! SHIPPING CLERK!  
THAT'S THE BOTTOM;  
ALL RIGHT! BUT I GUESS  
I'M SUPPOSED TO  
START THERE!

AJAX  
CO.  
EMPLOYMENT  
OFFICE

SHIPPING  
CLERK  
WANTED

NAME'S BLIMPY,  
MISTER! I'LL TAKE  
THAT CLERK'S JOB!  
WHEN'S THE  
LUNCH  
HOUR?

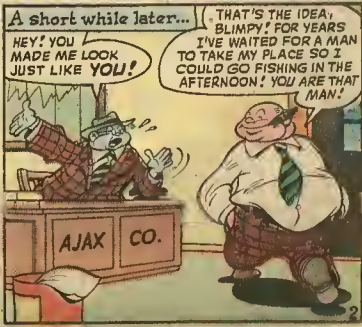
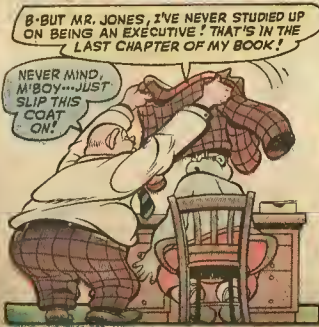
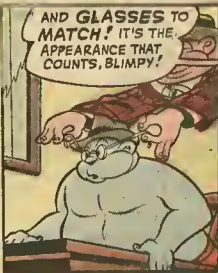
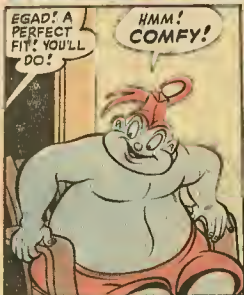
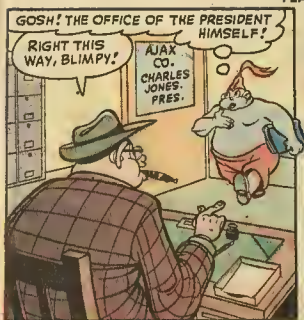
SORRY, BUD, BUT WE NEED A  
GUY WHO'S MUSCULAR AND  
POWERFUL! WE SHIP  
STEEL  
GIRDERS!

SHIPPING  
CLERK  
WANTED

GRAB THAT BLIMPY FELLOW,  
FOREMAN, AND SEND HIM TO  
MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!  
HE'S HIRED!

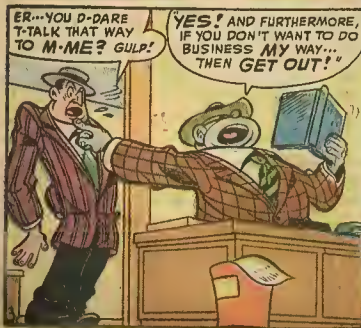
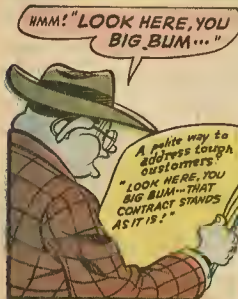
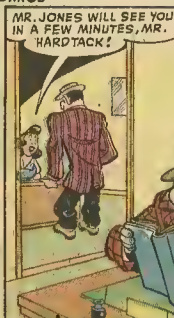
?  
GULP!  
BIG BOSS!  
YES,  
SIR!

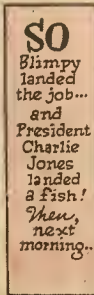
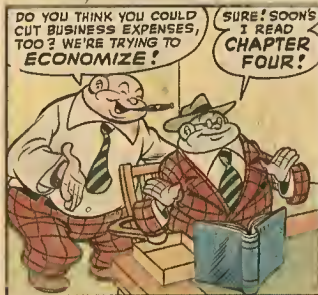
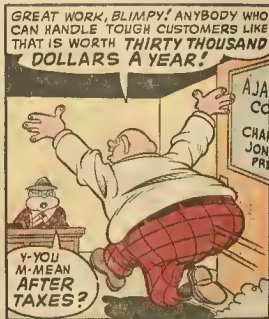
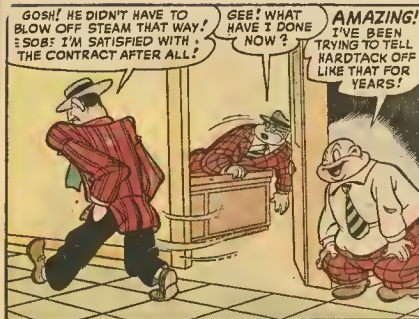
FEATURE COMICS





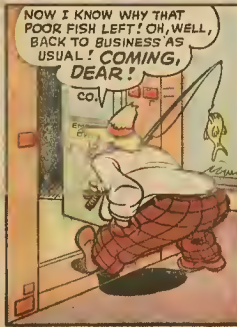
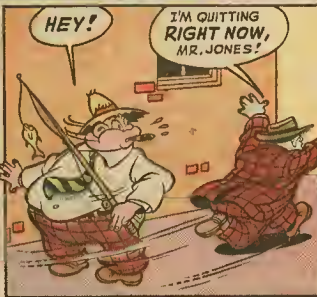
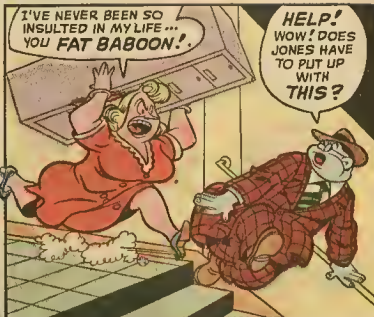
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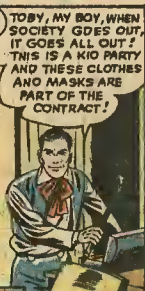
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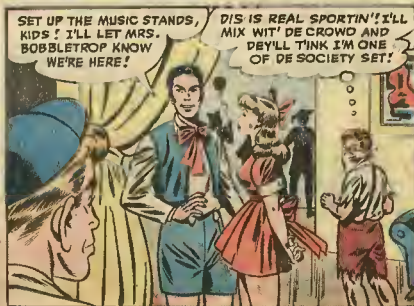




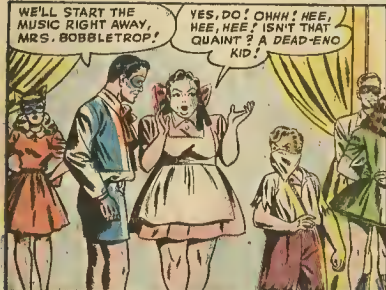
FEATURE COMICS



# WDC PRESENTS FEATURE COMICS

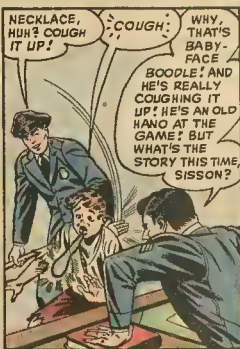
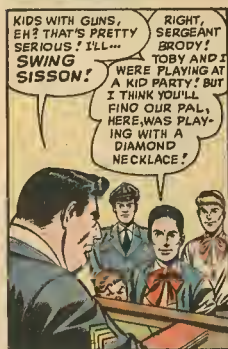
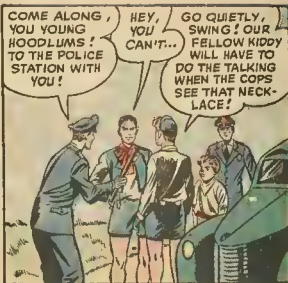


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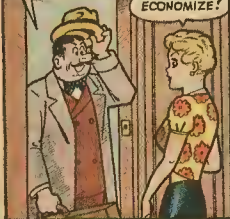


FEATURE COMICS



# LALA PALOOZA

MADAME, I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOME FINE SLIP-COVER SAMPLES!



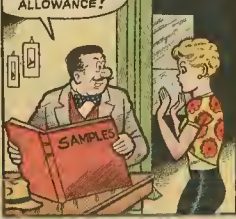
NO, MY BROTHER SAYS I MUST ECONOMIZE!

BUT HE WON'T HAVE TO KNOW A THING ABOUT IT...



OH, HE'D FIND OUT!

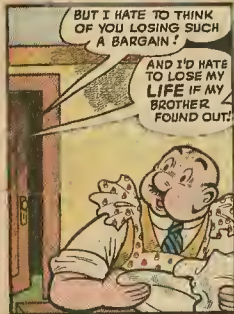
ONLY FIFTY CENTS A WEEK! YOU COULD PAY ME OUT OF YOUR ALLOWANCE!



OH, I WOULDN'T DARE!

BUT I HATE TO THINK OF YOU LOSING SUCH A BARGAIN!

AND I'D HATE TO LOSE MY LIFE IF MY BROTHER FOUND OUT!



YOUR OWN BROTHER TREATS YOU THIS WAY?

HE SURE DOES!



HE RULES YOUR HOUSE WITH AN IRON HAND I GUESS, EH?

YES, HE'S THE MASTER HERE .... GOOD DAY!



AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

OUT! I'M THE BOSS AROUND HERE, YOU SAID!



AN' I WANT A REST!

YOU'LL EITHER FINISH THOSE DISHES. NOW, BROTHER DEAR...



OR I'LL GIVE YOU A PERMANENT REST!

WELL, THANKS FOR GIVING ME A FEW HAPPY MINUTES, ANYWAY, DURING THAT SALES TALK!



# LALA PALOOZA

SO HE  
THREATENS  
TO PUNCH  
ME RIGHT  
IN THE NOSE IF I DON'T  
PAY HIM BACK HIS SILLY  
HALF BUCK, DOES HE?



HERE'S YOUR MONEY, AND  
IT AIN'T BECAUSE I'M  
AFRAID OF A PUNCH IN  
THE NOSE, EITHER!



IT'S JUST TO SHUT YOU UP,  
YOU FAT FIEND, AND I WANT  
YOU TO SIGN THIS  
RECEIPT, TOO!

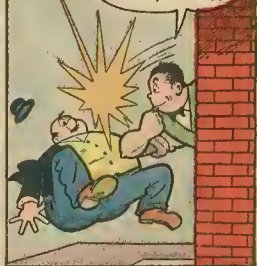


SO HELP ME,  
I **SWALLOWED**  
THE HALF BUCK!

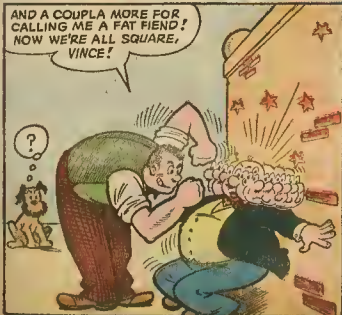
OH,  
THAT'S  
O.K.,  
VINCE!



I'D MUCH RATHER  
PUNCH YOU IN THE  
NOSE, ANYWAY!



AND A COUPLA MORE FOR  
CALLING ME A FAT FIEND!  
NOW WE'RE ALL SQUARE,  
VINCE!



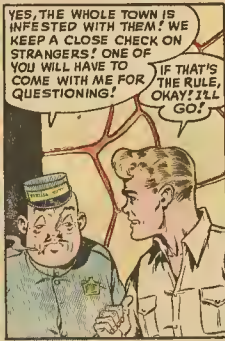
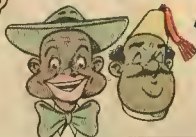
WELL, THERE  
GOES VINCE...  
BEEN OUT  
CELEBRATIN'  
AGAIN, I  
GUESS!

WHERE'S HE GET THE  
DOUGH FOR ALL THOSE  
GAY TIMES? I'D HAVE  
TO **SWALLOW** MY  
PRIDE TO BE LIKE  
THAT!

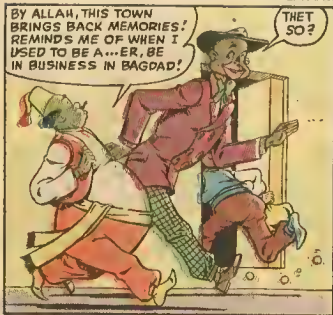




# Rusty RYAN



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

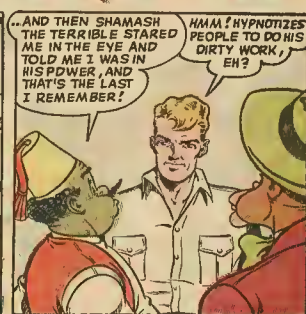
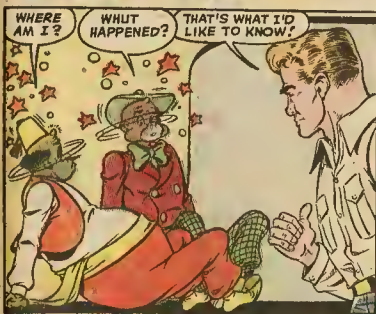
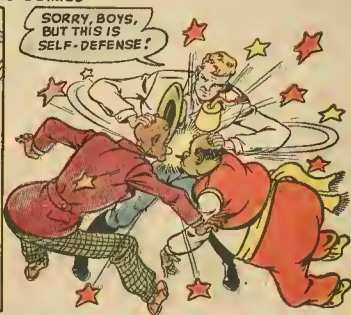
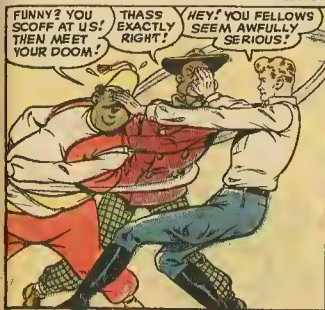


SILENCE, LOU! I HAVE WAYS OF BENDING MEN TO MY WILL! YOU WILL DO WHAT I TELL YOU!





FEATURE COMICS



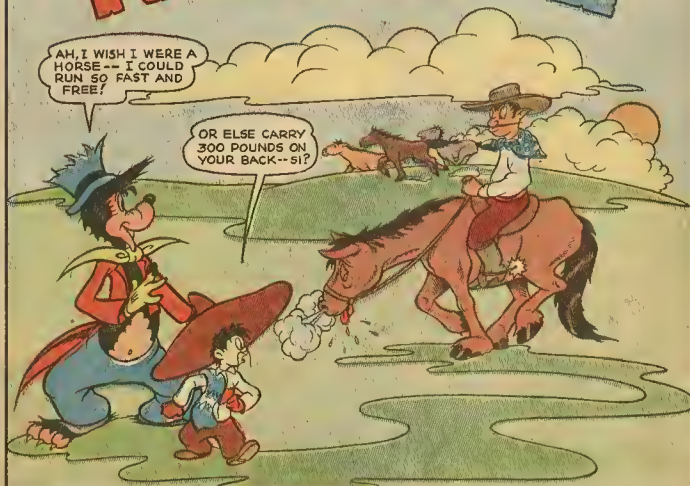
I THINK WE'LL DO THIS TOWN A FAVOR AND GET RID OF THESE BANDITS! HERE'S THE PLAN... LISTEN CAREFULLY!



FEATURE COMICS

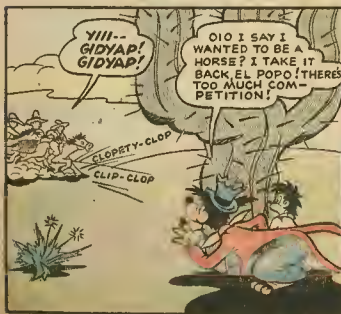
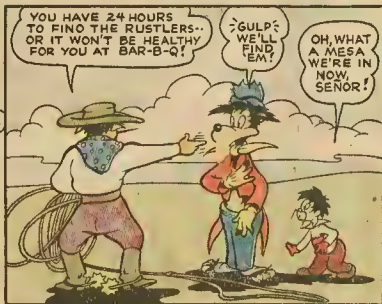
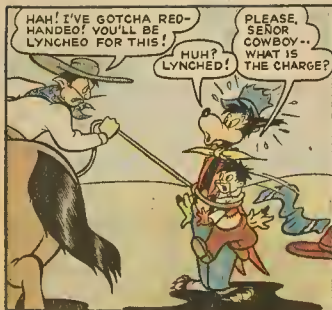


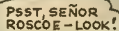
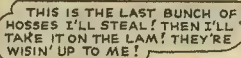
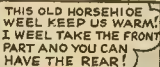
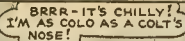
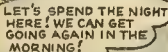
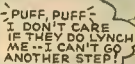
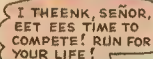
# ROSCOE



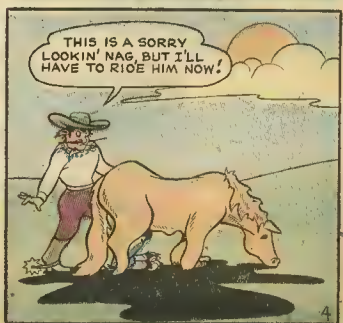
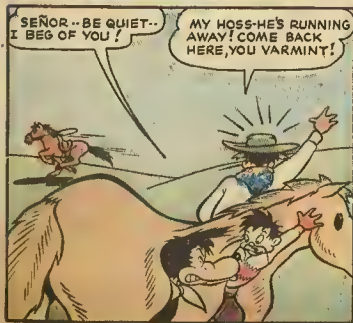
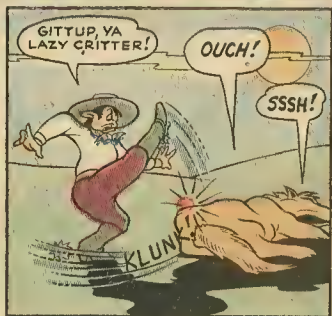
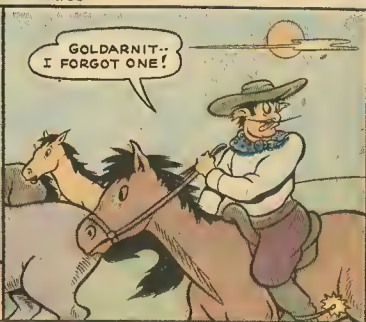


FEATURE COMICS



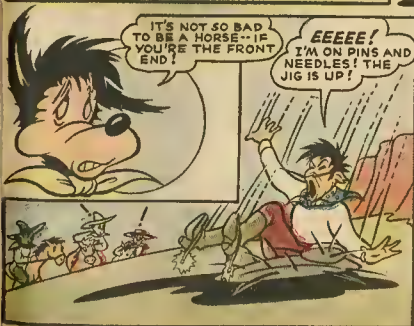
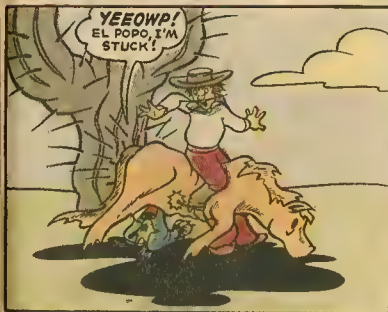
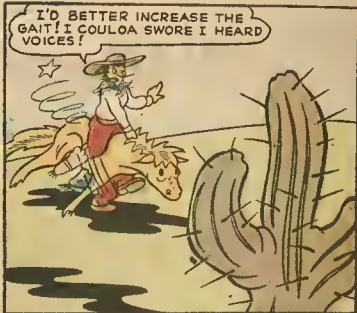


FEATURE COMICS





FEATURE COMICS



# Mountain Mystery

"SINGLE with bath. Don't know how long I'll . . ." Darrel Dane, standing at the reservation desk of the big mountain lodge, broke off his sentence to stare at the feminine figure coming through the entrance.

"Hi, Darrel." The girl smiled at him mischievously. "Thought I might find you here."

"Martha!" Darrel exclaimed. "Martha Roberts! What are you doing here?" Then, suddenly conscious of the listening ears of the room clerk, Darrel pulled himself together. "Swell to see you," he said more naturally, "but I thought you were hundreds of miles away."

Quickly the two completed their arrangements for rooms. Afterward Darrel took Martha by the elbow and led her outside. "The view from this end should be spectacular," he said for the benefit of possible listeners, drawing Martha down the wide porch to a secluded corner. Then he swung her around to face him.

"All right, what goes on?" he demanded. "How did you know where to find me? If anyone else knows where I am, it'll ruin the whole scheme!"

"Don't worry," Martha reassured him. "I figured out your destination just the way you must have done, and I kept it to myself. I knew you were on the trail of Arch Spencer, the swindler and murderer. Writing up a feature on the Spencer case for my paper, I came across information that in his early days he was a guide here in the mountains. The police can't find a trace of him, but it seemed to me that a man who knew of this remote lodge, and who knew that during this off-season it would be empty of guests, might well pick it as a hideout! I tried to find you but you had disappeared—so I decided to work on my hunch and here I am."

"You're a smart deducer," Darrel said, "but I'm not so sure it was a good thing for you to come here yourself. Spencer is sure to look things over first. And if he finds anything fishy,

he may not stick around for a showdown."

"That's one reason I came. You and your fiancée, all wrapped up in each other and the mountains, should be less conspicuous than you alone!"

Darrel smiled at her. "For once, Martha, I believe you're right! Now let's get into some hiking clothes and start putting on a good impersonation of two enthusiastic mountaineers. We'll give our friend Spencer a week to show up."

For the next few days, Darrel and Martha did just that. They explored the trails and admired the magnificent views, enjoying the time as an unexpected holiday. In this early winter season the big lodge was virtually empty, attracting neither the hikers of mid-summer nor the skiers of mid-winter. Nor, in the space of six days, did the one expected guest show up. Was their hunch all wrong?

On their last day of the week, Darrel decided they'd better return the next day to civilization. Then, in casual conversation with the manager, he learned of a small cabin high in the mountains, sometimes used by overnight hikers. Not wanting to pass up a single possibility, he decided to explore it. The trail up was a tough climb, he was told, and Martha, tired from a ramble the day before, begged off to do her packing. So Darrel decided to make the hike alone.

The first part of the trail, winding through a pine forest, was easy. Then it began to climb steeply, first through stunted forest and then out above the timber line onto rocky terrain. It passed across narrow rock ledges with sheer drops of hundreds of feet yawning beneath—dangerous only if one were subject to dizzy spells, or were careless of one's footing. Finally Darrel approached the summit of the mountain, from which the views were so breathtaking that he almost forgot his purpose. He was recalled to it when he spotted a tiny cabin situated in a small declivity.

## FEATURE COMICS

Approaching cautiously, Darrel could detect no sign of life. There was so little cover here on the summit that he held his breath as he circled nearer. He would make a good target for watchful eyes inside. But his approach was not challenged, and when he pushed open the door he found no occupant nor any sign that the place had been recently used. There was little to look at—an old wood-burning stove, a couple of bunks, a tipsy table and benches, and some cupboards along one wall. Opening the cupboards, Darrel whistled. Instead of finding them empty as he had expected, he saw that the shelves were filled with nonperishable supplies. Row after row of canned goods . . . enough food to feed a man for months.

Hastily Darrel left the cabin and started downward. His hunch was strengthened. It looked as if someone had carefully prepared the cabin for a hideout. A man could hole in there for the winter, sure that he would remain undiscovered. And in the spring, with the hue and cry of a search for him forgotten, he could change his identity and go his own way.

Toward the bottom of the trail, Darrel took a little cutoff—steeper than the usual route, but quicker to use in reaching the lodge. Arriving at the lodge, he scanned the big porch, but no Martha. Inside, he knocked at her door, but there was no response. Finally he sought the clerk.

"Miss Roberts?" the clerk said. "Yes, I believe I saw her starting out just a short time ago with the other guest."

"Other guest?" Darrel inquired, puzzled.

"Oh, yes," the clerk explained. "I forgot—they arrived after you left today. A Mr. Arthur Spurr—perhaps you know him?"

Arthur Spurr . . . Archer Spencer! Darrel's brain whirled. It was more than a possibility . . . and Martha had disappeared with the man! He dashed out of the lodge. There were many trails they might have taken. His only clue was his feeling that the man, if it was Spencer, would make for the cabin. And they might have passed by on the trail while Darrel was taking the cutoff.

Tired as he was, he climbed rapidly after them. They couldn't be far ahead! But he

reached the first of the rocky ledges without spotting anyone.

"Darrel! Look out!" Martha's scream came from above. The trail climbed and switched back above him, and looking up, he saw Martha struggling with a man. At the same instant the man freed himself and rolled a heavy boulder off the trail. It crashed downward, straight for Darrel. On the narrow ledge there was no place to avoid it. In a matter of seconds, Darrel decided his plan of action. A few feet down from the side of the trail grew a small pine tree. It was not strong enough to hold the weight of a man . . . but Darrel, even as he dived for the tree, changed his form. Calling upon his unique powers, he became the Doll Man, that mightiest of midgets!

In his small, doll-like form, he clung gratefully to the branches that saved him from certain death. Pulling himself up slightly he could see the figures above him. The man was laughing.

"That disposes of your companion!" he chuckled to the sobbing Martha. "You're next, my dear . . . and then a regrettable mountaineering accident will have disposed of the only two people who knew where to look for Archer Spencer!"

Even as Spencer spoke, the Doll Man was moving. The cliff above would have offered no access to a normal-sized man. To the Doll Man, a tiny crack served as an excellent chimney. Wriggling upward, he found tiny footholds and handholds. Reaching the top, the element of surprise was complete. Spencer, believing Darrel Dane dead, was completely unprepared for the blow that knocked him out.

Resuming his normal form, Darrel removed the guns from Spencer's inert form. It was with the man's own guns that Darrel and Martha later, having revived him, shepherded the murderer back down the trail, and thus brought another criminal to justice.

Later, when Darrel Dane asked Martha why she had risked her life to go with a hunted murderer, she said, simply, "A good reporter never passes up the chance for an exclusive story."

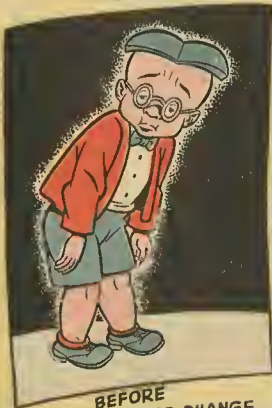
To which Darrel replied, "Next time, darling, please don't try to be that exclusive. Just take your chances with me."



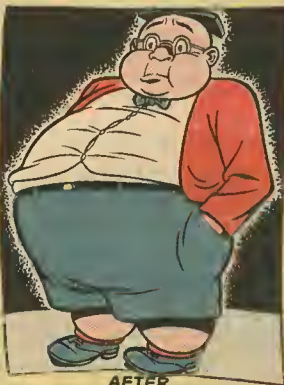
# PERKY

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## TRY PERKY'S AMAZING NEW ONE DAY DIET!



BEFORE



AFTER

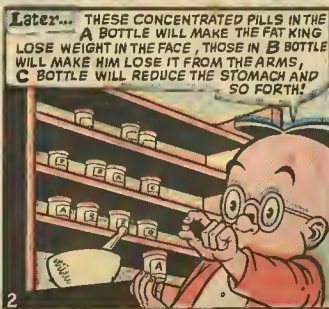
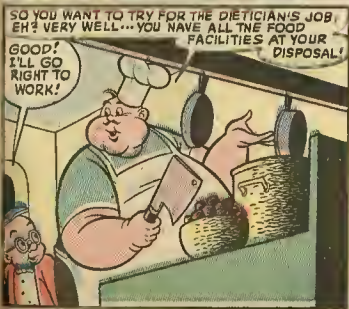
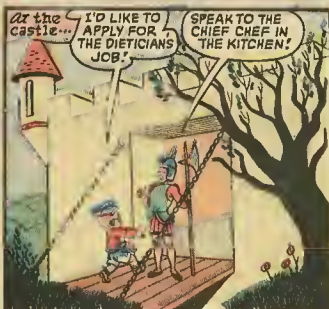
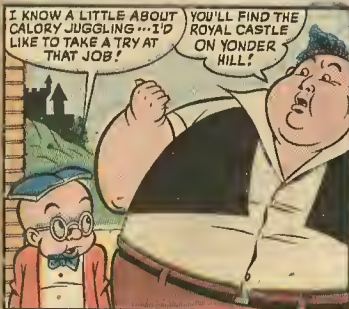
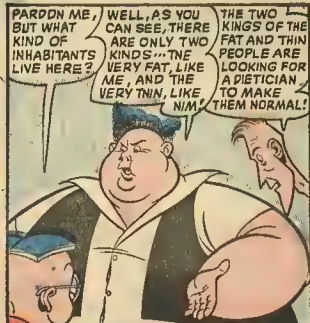
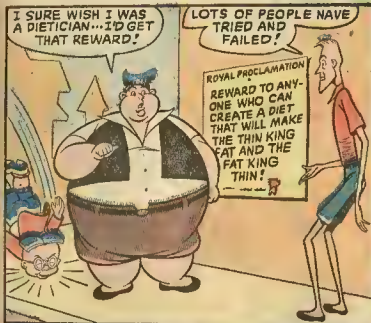
**GUARANTEED TO CHANGE YOUR APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT!**

PERKY SAYS, "BEFORE I TOOK THE COURSE I HAD NO ENERGY... NOW I'VE GOT ENOUGH FOR TWO PEOPLE... IN FACT I'M THE SIZE OF TWO PEOPLE!"

Perky's diet of adventure takes him to many strange lands! This time he floats into FAT AND THIN LAND as he continues on his flights to worlds beyond, which began when he stepped into a magician's vanishing box and actually disappeared!

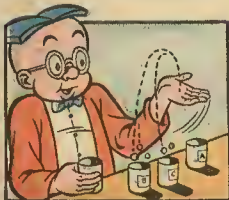


# FEATURE COMICS



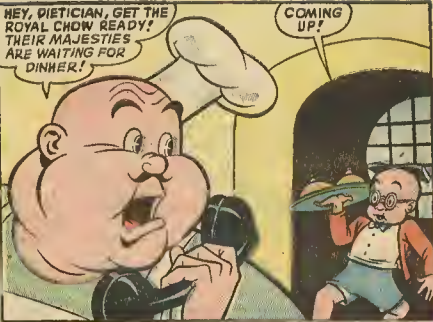
FEATURE COMICS

AH! I'M READY...THESE PILLS WILL PUT WEIGHT ON THE THIN KING IN THE SAME MANNER!



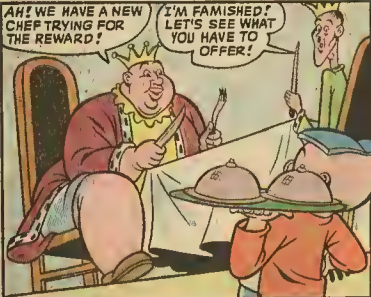
HEY, DIETICIAN, GET THE ROYAL CHOW READY! THEIR MAJESTIES ARE WAITING FOR DINNER!

COMING UP!



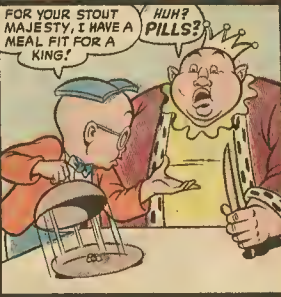
AH! WE HAVE A NEW CHEF TRYING FOR THE REWARD!

I'M FAMISHED! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE TO OFFER!



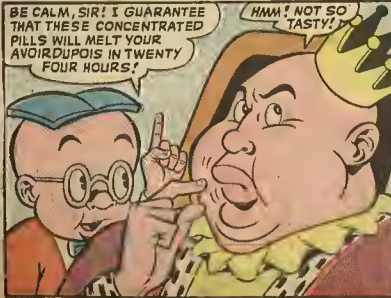
FOR YOUR STOUT MAJESTY, I HAVE A MEAL FIT FOR A KING!

HUH? PILLS?



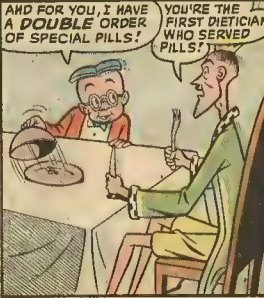
BE CALM, SIR! I GUARANTEE THAT THESE CONCENTRATED PILLS WILL MELT YOUR AVOIRDUPOIS IN TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

HMM! NOT SO TASTY!



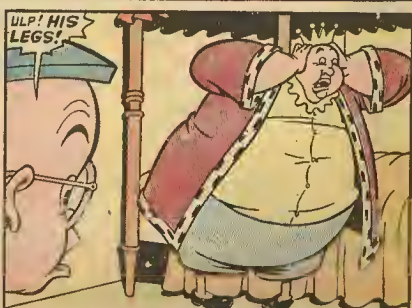
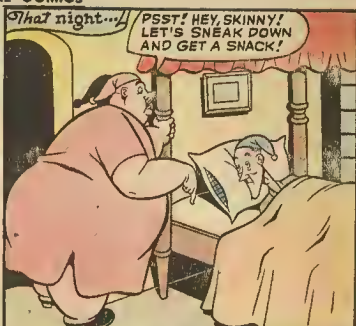
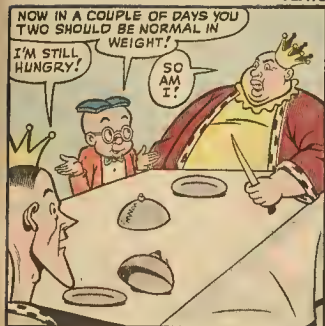
AND FOR YOU, I HAVE A DOUBLE ORDER OF SPECIAL PILLS!

YOU'RE THE FIRST DIETICIAN WHO SERVED PILLS!

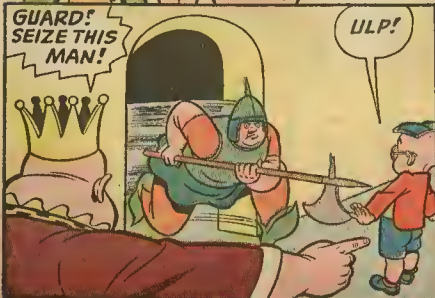
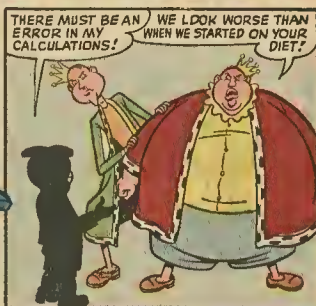
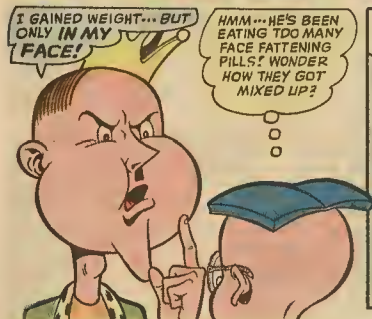
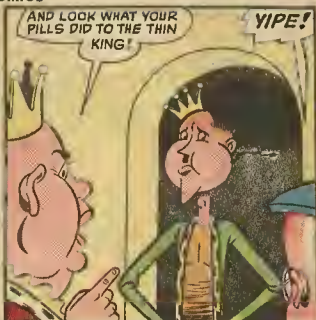
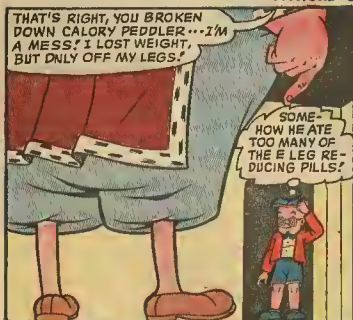




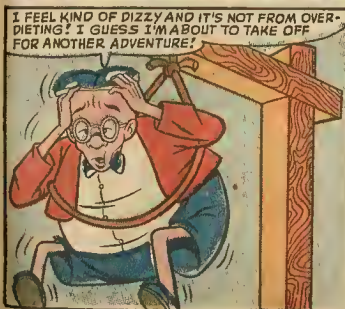
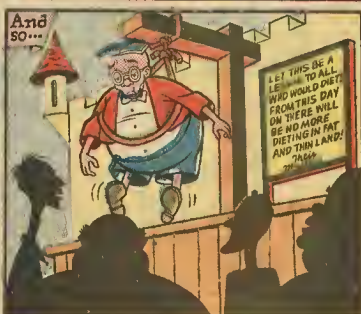
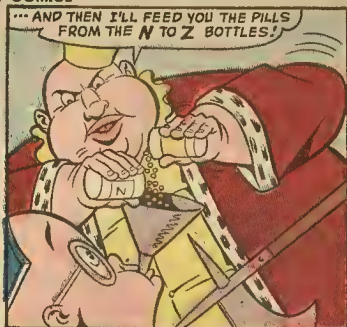
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

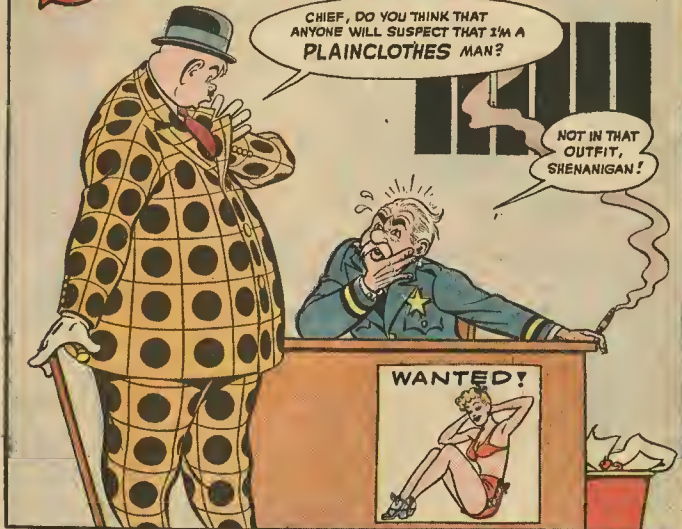


FEATURE COMICS



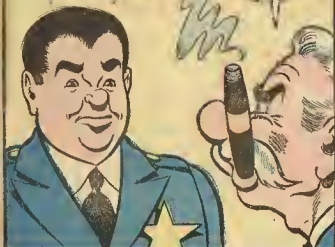


# SHENANIGAN by BART TUMEY



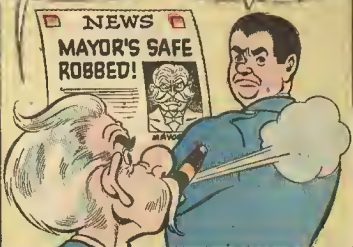
DOES SHENANIGAN KNOW YOU MADE HIM A DETECTIVE JUST TO PLEASE HELEN HIGHWATER?

NO! HE'S SO DUMB HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW SHE'S IN LOVE WITH HIM!



I'VE ASSIGNED THEM BOTH TO CATCH THE SOCIETY SAFECRACKER!

IF THAT GUY ISN'T CAUGHT SOON, WE'LL ALL LOSE OUR JOBS! HE'S ROB-BING ALL THE IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN TOWN!



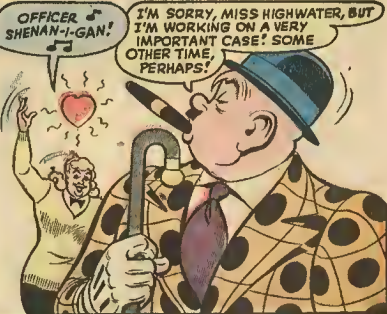
WHEN THE CHIEF IS IN HOT WATER AND NEEDS A REALLY SMART DETECTIVE, WHO DOES HE TURN TO?

HA! AT LAST, HE'S HAD TO ADMIT THAT I AM THE BEST MAN ON THE FORCE!



OFFICER SHENAN-I-GAN!

I'M SORRY, MISS HIGHWATER, BUT I'M WORKING ON A VERY IMPORTANT CASE! SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS!



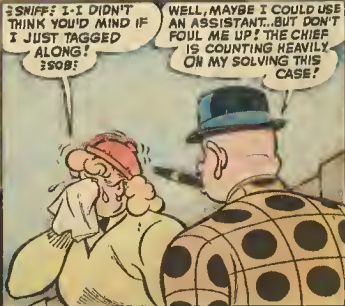
BUT I'M WORKING ON THE SAFECRACKER CASE WITH YOU! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?

WHAT? I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! THE CHIEF SAID THIS WAS MY CASE!



SNIFF! I-I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MIND IF I JUST TAGGED ALONG!

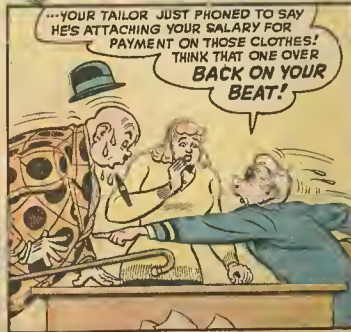
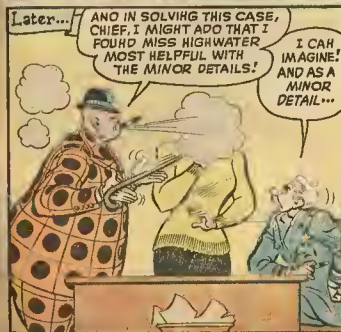
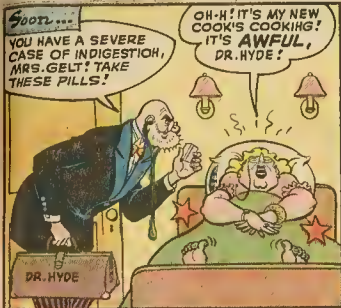
WELL, MAYBE I COULD USE AN ASSISTANT...BUT DON'T FOUL ME UP! THE CHIEF IS COUNTING HEAVILY ON MY SOLVING THIS CASE!



FEATURE COMICS







# BOYS!

Look at all  
the  
Spectacular  
Buzz-With-  
Action  
Models you can build  
with

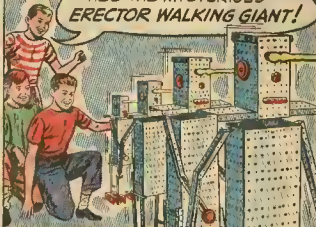
# ERECTOR®

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

ERECTOR  
HAS GIRDERS OF  
STEEL—TO  
BUILD LIKE REAL!



LOOK! HE'S MADE OF METAL!  
HE HAS ELECTRIC EYES! HE  
WALKS BY REMOTE CONTROL!  
HE'S THE MYSTERIOUS  
ERECTOR WALKING GIANT!



No. 12½ Erector has 3  
powerful motors, over 35  
pounds of parts. Builds  
mysterious walking giant,  
remote control tractors  
and crawlers, electromechanical  
cranes and hundreds of  
other realistic action  
models. Greatest Erector  
of all time—\$50.00\*

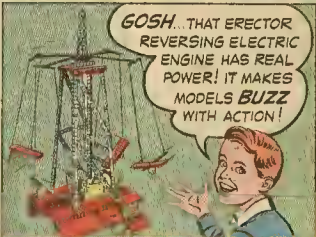
THIS GIANT FERRIS WHEEL HAS  
ELECTRIC LIGHTS...OPERATES IN  
BOTH DIRECTIONS  
AT HIGH OR LOW  
SPEED!



Built with No. 8½ Erector—the All-  
Electric Set. Most complete engineering  
set! Dad can buy for \$19.95\*



GOSH... THAT ERECTOR  
REVERSING ELECTRIC  
ENGINE HAS REAL  
POWER! IT MAKES  
MODELS BUZZ  
WITH ACTION!



AIRPLANE RIDES BUILT WITH SENSATIONAL NO. 6½ ERECTOR.  
Loads of fun at the sensational low price of \$10.00\*

Fun with Erector starts the moment  
you open the big box and start to  
assemble girders, wheels, gears  
and other parts. Erector parts have  
equi-distant holes, so that you just  
count the holes to put them to-  
gether. No other construction set  
builds the square girder with inter-  
locking edges and contains so  
many parts. Curved, straight and  
giant steel girders. Metal base  
plates. Real engineering bolts and  
nuts. 5 kinds of gears. Electric en-  
gine. Electro-magnet. Electric  
lights. Engineer's shack. Boiler  
shells. Giant flywheel parts. Auto-  
mobile wheels. See the new Erectors  
wherever toys are sold.

\*Dinner and seat, prices slightly higher

THIS  
EXCITING  
BOOK WILL  
HOLD YOU  
SPELLBOUND  
!!



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vision at the Gilbert Hall of Science? This  
32-page book—cramped with color pic-  
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WHEN IN NEW YORK, VISIT THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE, FIFTH AVE. AND 25TH ST. ADMISSION FREE!

**YOU PRACTICE** Radio soldering, mounting, connecting with soldering equipment and Radio parts I send you.



**YOU BUILD** this Tester that soon helps you **EARN EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.



**YOU BUILD** special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



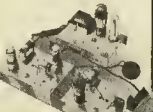
**YOU BUILD** Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience correcting Power Pack troubles of many kinds.



**YOU PRACTICE** with this A. M. Signal Generator. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests.



**YOU BUILD** this Super-heterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



## You Get **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE** With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you **ALL** the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.

# LEARN RADIO BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

## WITH BIG KITS-OF PARTS I SEND YOU

Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industries? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? I've trained hundreds of men **WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE** to be Radio technicians. I can do the same for you! My train-at-home method gives you practical experience with **BIG KITS OF PARTS** I send. All equipment yours to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

The day you enroll, I send **EXTRA MONEY** booklets. Use your know-how to make **EXTRA MONEY** fixing Radios in

spare time. The next step is your own Radio shop or a good-pay Radio job.

Think of money-making opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Radio Repairing, Public Address work... Think of even greater opportunities in fast-growing Television, FM and Electronics.

My special **DOUBLE FREE OFFER** gives you actual lesson on Radio repairing short-cuts absolutely free. You also get my 64-page book, **"HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION ELECTRONICS"**. See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send NOW! J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8NA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

## I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME

**MY COURSE  
INCLUDES  
FREQUENCY  
MODULATION,  
TELEVISION,  
ELECTRONICS**



## I TRAINED THESE MEN

**Has Own Radio Service**  
"I have my own Radio and Television sales and servicing business. I get enough repair jobs to keep me going right along." — **ALEXANDER KISH**, 34 Pershing Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

**Good Spare Time Business**  
"I have been getting orders to repair right along, and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them." — **S. N. STUCKLAND**, 181 Dale Homes, Portsmouth, Va.

## Get BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK **FREE** SAMPLE LESSON

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 8NA3  
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.  
Mail me **FREE** Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television — Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....  
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City.....State.....  
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# NEW! Jim Prentice, Amazing, Exciting, 1949, **ELECTRIC FOOTBALL**

Made and Guaranteed by ELECTRIC CO. 83 Front St., Halyoke, Mass.

BOYS  
Play  
FOOT-  
BALL  
Rain  
or  
Shine

NO MORE PRACTICE TODAY—  
GROUND TOO WET—  
CLEATS RUIN THE  
FIELD!

OKAY COACH  
C'MON—FELLERS!  
WE CAN PLAY  
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL  
INDOORS!

BEATS  
SKULL  
PRACTICE  
ANYDAY

GEE FRED THOSE  
ELECTRIC  
KEYS AND  
LIGHTS ARE  
KEEN!

WAIT 'TIL YOU  
SEE HOW IT  
REALLY PLAYS!

'NICE  
WORK!

OH, BOY, 13-12! THAT  
BLOCKED KICK WON THE  
GAME!

ONLY  
5 MINUTE  
PERIODS

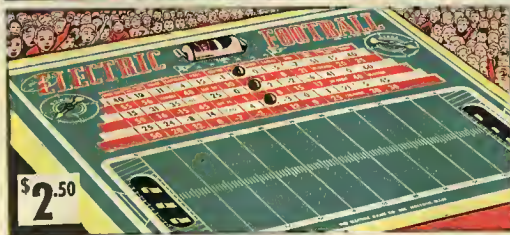
THAT'S A SWEET  
GAME, FRED!  
I'LL PLAY THE  
WINNER!

LET'S GO!!  
TOUCHDOWN  
ON KICK-OFF!

THAT  
MAKES A  
PAST  
GAME!

THE WAY THE BUTTONS FLASH  
THE PLAYS IS A MYSTERY TO  
ME. HOW YOU GET SO MANY  
DIFFERENT  
PLAYS OUT  
OF EACH  
KEY!

IT'S AN ELECTRIC BRAIN  
IDEA! A MIGHTY  
CLEVER  
INVENTION!!  
SOME BUTTONS BLOCK  
OUT PLAYS, SOME  
COMBINATIONS "GO",  
OTHERS HIT IN  
BETWEEN!



**GET SET for  
Breath-taking ACTION**

His wonderful electric game is loaded with football, two-in-life action. It takes a keen knowledge of the game to win—to estimate, outplay your man. Electric keys at each end of the playing field, send our current through a maze of wires. Lights flash the plays! Yards gained or lost depend on the keys secretly pressed by you and your opponent. It's a thrill when you hit the right combination... go tearing through for a long run.

Originally this game sold for \$5. Today it is 100 per cent better in every way and sells for one-half the price, \$2.50 complete. It is an amazing value for the money.



**Hi BOYS!**  
**ELECTRIC FOOTBALL**, besides being one hundred of a game to play, is a most attractive article. The frame is ponderous pine, lacquered bright yellow. The game's handsome top is coated with a special non-disco-coloring film that always keeps clean and shiny.  
The electric switch keys are nickel-plated. Each key, when pressed, closes three circuits. No. 22 tinned copper wire is used with brass socket shells, three insulated. Each of the 19 connections is securely soldered by experts. The lamps (125 volts flashlight bulbs) are beautifully colored.  
Games are 14 x 16 inches, come complete with lamps, battery, full directions. You can start playing the moment you open the box.

**ELECTRIC GAMES  
ARE TOPS  
FOR THRILLS**

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE RUSH TODAY**

**ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.**  
83 Front St., Halyoke, Mass.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

- Amount Enclosed ☐
- ☐ Electric Football \$2.50
  - ☐ Electric Baseball \$2.00
  - ☐ Electric Bowling \$2.50
  - ☐ Electric Marble \$1.00
  - ☐ Super El Football \$10.00
  - ☐ Super El Baseball \$10.00
  - ☐ C.O.D. \$1 deposit. Postman collects balance.
  - ☐ Full payment with order—no collection.
- ALL GAMES POSTPAID**